

TERMS:—The Post will be furnished to subscribers at the following rates:

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Poet's Corner.



[The Pocket Carpet Bag, a beautiful little miscellany, published by George K. Snow, contains the following song from the editor, Mr. H. B. Shillaber:]

The First Robin of Spring.

I am Robin the First of the kingdom of song,
And my throne is the bough of the old cherry tree,
The zephyrs of Spring bear my mandates along,
And the gentle and good are all subject to me.

Glad, glad is the house near whose precincts I stray,
A grave to abide I repay with delight;
My matin should cheer it at close of the day,
And my vesper hymn bless it at coming of night.

And when in the gay bawlers of Eden I was sung
I sang to the world my melodious strain;
And the heart that is sad the earth's discords among,
May turn with my notes back to Eden again.

I am Robin the First of the kingdom of song,
My sceptre the power of melody sweet,
The glad months of summer my rule shall prolong,
And its flowery trophies be laid at my feet.

Select Tales.

A THIRTLING STORY.

THE CHILD'S COFFIN.
Or the Repentant Criminal.

BY SAMUEL C. WARREN, ESQ.

It was coming home one night from attending a patient who resided at Hendon, and who promised not to be long for this world; when as I crossed a stile that led me into the high road, after making which I had a near cut across some fields, I heard words of contention between a man and woman.

It was an autumnal evening, and twilight was fast disappearing, yet there was sufficient to distinguish the figures of two persons, who were too intent upon their quarrel to see me as they passed the stile, particularly, as I paused and drew back a little.

"You shall carry it," cried the man with a brutal oath; "you shall carry it. I know well that if I don't take care that you have a good hand in it, you will be peaching upon the whole affair some of these days. Carry it—curse."

"Oh! John, I am ill—so ill.
I'll be hanged. Come on, it's an excuse. You don't like to carry a coffin, but shall."

"I—I am faint, John. I do not know what it is that has come over me, but I—I am very faint and ill! Oh! if this should be some judgement of God, Oh! John, John, let us repent."

"Silence will you? D—n it—how do I know but some one may be listening. Give me the coffin. Confound you, won't you come on? I wish I had been buying of your own coffin, instead of the child's. Come on, will you? What, will you lie down, will you? Take that, then."

I heard a blow or a kick given, and I commenced whistling with all my might as I tramped on after them with a quick step.—This had the effect of stopping any further violence, and all was still till I reached the spot where the man and the woman were. The latter was upon the ground, while the man had an odd-shaped bundle of something upon his shoulder, which was so well disguised, that if I had not, from their previous conversation known it was a coffin, I certainly should not have recognized it as so dismal an object.

"A fine evening," I said. "Hilloa! anything a miss?"

"Oh dear—God bless you—no sir," said the man, in a canting voice, "the Lord be good to us—no sir. It's my wife, bless her heart—she's a little tired or so, that's all.—Come, old woman get up, the Lord will help you."

"The old woman struggled to her feet with difficulty.
"Good evening sir," said the hypocritical scoundrel; "good evening sir, I thank you sir."

"Oh! I'm going your way," said I.

He paused a moment.
"He said; to Hampstead I suppose. Come, old woman, keep up. Think of the Lord and cheer up."

"Partly to Hampstead, said I, and partly not. It's a bracing night, ain't it? I have come across the fields and don't know much about here. Is that a public house?"

"Yes sir.—That's a resort for sinners called the 'Bull and Bush.' Ah, sir, if people would think of their immortal state it would be better for all. Why—why old woman, you can't get on? Dear, dear, the Lord help us."

But for the offered assistance of my arm the woman must have fallen. Dim as the light was, I could see vexation depicted on the man's face; and he shifted the coffin first on one side and then on the other, to see if he could not help the woman without me, but that I took good care he should not do; and I said:

"She seems ill indeed. I will help you

to your own door, if you are not going far."

"But we are going far," he said, "the Lord willing."
"Oh, well," I replied, "never mind; I have plenty of time."

There was no such thing as getting rid of me without a quarrel, and that he seemed to be afraid of; so we all walked on in silence for some distance down a dark turning, and then down another, until we stopped at the door of a cottage, when he said:

"Good night, sir—good night. We are at home now. Good night. The Lord be with you sir."

"Amen," said I; "good night," and away I walked at a brisk pace, never once looking behind me for nearly a quarter of a mile; and then I turned and ran back swiftly upon my toes, for I felt a strong conviction that something was wrong, although I had no direct clue to what it was. I had taken sufficient notice of the cottage to reach it without any difficulty, and in a few minutes—rather out of breath I admit—I stood before it.

It was one of those cottages with a door in the center, and latticed window at each side; but there were shutters to the windows on the inside, which provokingly prevented me from getting a glimpse; and there I stood fancying there was some secret within, but totally unable to find out what it was. I fancied, too, that I heard the murmur of voices and being resolved not to be foiled, if possible, I made my way to the back of the cottage, where there was a garden, and thence got into a kind of scullery or wash house.—There was a window exactly the level of my eyes, and I at once saw into a room, where a scene was going on which transfixed me with horror and astonishment.

The man and the woman were both in the room, on a chair was placed a small, common, rough looking child's coffin. At the moment that I looked into the room, the woman was upon her knees with both hands uplifted, as if in supplication, while the man stood over her with his clenched, and in attitude as if to strike her.

"Oh! John, John," she said, "you know he is not dead. John, have mercy—have mercy. Do not do it. Oh! God, God, do not let him do it!"

"Peace, fool—peace, I say, or you will tempt me to silence you most effectually.—Get the child—get the child."

"John, John, it only sleeps—no, it is not dead. Oh! God, oh! it is not dead, John. You know I got the laudanum from Mr. Spragg, and you gave it. Oh, no, no, no. You cannot, now that it has come to the point, put the living child into the coffin. It will wake—it will recover. Oh!—oh!—oh! Kill me first!"

"But you consented. You know you consented; and when Mrs. Blanchard left you the twenty pounds, and said she'd not be back from France for a year, you consented to make way with the brat."

"I was mad."
"You are mad now. But if you won't get the child, I will. It won't awaken till it's under the ground in the morning, I'll be bound; and then it don't matter. We haven't killed it after, all. Didn't we send for Mr. Spragg, and didn't he look at it, and say it was dead?"

"No, no, John, Mr. Spragg came, but he never went into the room where the child lay. You know he did not."

"What is that to you? Confound you the coffin is too small, or you should get into it as well. Oh, you won't leave go, won't you? We'll soon see about that. Take what you deserve."

A blow struck her down, and then he stepped to a little bed that was in the room, and took from it what looked like a sleeping child, and crammed it into the coffin. His wife recovered sufficiently to see what he was about, and clung to his knees shrieking. He struck her with his disengaged hand, and commenced putting on the lid of the coffin. I ran round the house and snatching up a stake, was about to dash in one of the windows, but I stayed my hand, for I thought I might do better.

"John, John, John!" I shouted, "a gentleman wants you at the 'Bull and Bush,' directly."

I hid myself instantly, and in about a minute the door opened, and the fellow appeared, shading the light with his hand.

"What's that? What's that?" he cried; who wanted me? Mr. Lane is it? Eh? Who called? I—I must have only fancied it, and yet it was so plain. Confound it! I could have sworn it. Never mind."

He closed the door again, but I was not disposed to give any peace. He had given me a hint upon which I acted.

"John, John," I cried again, in a loud voice; "John, Mr. Lane wants you at the 'Bull and Bush,' directly."

"Who the devil is that?" he said, coming to the door again, in a moment; where are you? Mr. Lane did you say? I'll come of course, directly."

He went into the cottage as I guessed, to say something to his wife, and then in a half minute he came out with his hat on, and walked off in the direction of the public house I had named. I did not hesitate a moment but went to the door and rapped at it. As I did so, I found that

it yielded to my hand, being merely placed close together without fastening; so I went in at once, and passing through the first room, reached the inner one where the woman was, whose compunction for the deed she had consented to, had brought upon her so much ill-usage. She was on her knees by a chair, with her face hidden in her hands.

"Woman," I said.
She sprang up with a cry of terror, and I laid my hand upon the coffin lid, which I saw was nailed down. With my other hand I pointed upwards.

"God," I said, "has seen this night's work."

She shook for a moment or two, and then fell into a swoon at my feet with a heavy dab, as if she had been a corpse.

A hammer and a chisel lay upon the next chair to that which held the coffin, and my first care was to wrench open the lid of the death-like receptacle, and rescue the child. The woman never moved; and a thought struck me which I at once carried into practice. I recollected having seen some loose bricks in the yard, and dashing out, I got four of them, which I laid in the coffin. They filled it well, being rather jammed in, I then fastened the lid again as I found it, and taking the child in my arms, I darted from the cottage, closing the door behind me, and ran on towards Hampstead.

I had not gone far before I met a woman, to whom I said:—

"Do you know where Spragg, the medical man lives?"

"Why, Lor, a massy," she said, "you're only just passed the blue lamp. May I make so bold as to ask, sir, what you want?"

"Thank you, that will do," said I, and I darted over the road to a house where there was a blue lamp, sure enough, indicative of the dwelling of Mr. Spragg. I should not wonder but that I rang rather violently for Mr. Spragg's bell-handle came off in my hand; and when a servant appeared she had quite a terrified look.

"Is Mr. Spragg at home?" I said.

"Ye—ye—yes, sir. He is at home. But if it's accident Mr. Spragg would rather not have anything to do with it. He don't like accidents and low people; and advises an 'ospital'."

I pushed the servant aside, and made my way into a parlor, where sat an effeminate looking young man over his tea and muffins.

"Good God!" he said, "what's that? I—I really—if it's an accident, go to some general practitioner. I only attend to ladies—a—"

"You're a fool," said I; "I am a physician.—The child is suffering from the effects of a narcotic. Get some nitric acid directly, or else I'll have you transported as an accessory, as sure as you are born—for you sold the laudanum."

"Trans—port—ed! Good God! I could not live without cold cream, and they don't allow it, I think. You are a physician—a—a—My dear sir, what do you think is the very best dye for whiskers that have a—tendency to get a little red?"

I was amazed and mortified to find such an ass in the profession.

"Hark you, sir," I said there is my card; and if you don't assist me directly in what I require, as sure as you are a living man, I will have you prosecuted as accessory in attempted murder of this child."

"He was thoroughly stunned. The sight of my name on my card, perhaps, gave him a turn, and he at once brought the proper restoratives for the child, and began blubbering and crying, and begging I would not blame him."

"I know the child," he said; "Mrs. Biggs had it to nurse. It's true they bought some laudanum of me, but John Biggs said it was for the toothache. He didn't mention the child's name—by Gad he didn't. Oh, it's coming round. Look, look."

The child opened its eyes and that moment I felt such a gush of joy that I had saved it from the horrible death intended for it, that I could not speak to Spragg for several minutes.

I rose and made Spragg assist me in giving the child exercise. An emetic too, brought it round wonderfully; and in half an hour I had the inexpressible pleasure of seeing a little sweet looking fellow of about three years of age, quite restored and sleeping gently upon Spragg's sofa. By-the-by Spragg never left off crying and holding a eau de cologne bottle to his nose.

"Now Spragg don't you go on crying in that way," said I; "you are only a fool."

"Thank you, sir.—I am Oh! dear yes."

"Who and what are the people with whom the child was?"

"Very religious, sir. But I don't know what John Biggs was. He is nearly kept, I have heard, by Mr. Lane, a very religious gentleman, who has prayer meetings. They told me, sir, the child was to be buried in the yard of Hampstead church at twelve to-morrow."

"Very well. Now, I rather think I have not done enough to alarm the Biggs's, and that the funeral will still take place."

"Still—still. Bless me, doctor, you don't mean—"

"I see I must tell you all," said I; "and if you don't keep it a secret, I retract my promise to say nothing about your con-

duct."

I then related to Spragg all that had occurred, and now I had fastened up the coffin, again while Mrs. Biggs, was insensible, so that the probability was that neither she nor her husband would think it had been disturbed.

"What I wish," said I, "is to see if that woman will repent and make an attempt to save the child; or after all let the funeral proceed, so all I want you to do, Spragg is to take great care of the child, until I come to you in the morning, and to keep the whole transaction profoundly secret."

"But I must tell Julia."

"Who is Julia?"

"Oh! my—my servant. I always tell her."

"Oh! indeed. Call her in then; I must judge how far she is to be trusted. Shall I ring?"

"No—no stop. I—I always call her. Julia don't like to be rung for. Julia—Julia.—A—ahem! Julia!"

"Stop," I said. "I perhaps might trust you, but I won't trust Julia. Just tell her to get me a post chaise, if she can, and then you need make no explanation at all. I will take the child with me."

"You needn't said the servant opening the door; I have heard it all, and will take care of the child. Mr. Spragg I am quite ashamed of you."

"Of me Julia? Ashamed of your own Spragg—waggy? Oh dear!"

"I laughed in spite of myself.
"Julia," I said, you will greatly oblige me; and I shall be here to-morrow morning at half past seven o'clock precisely."

The reader may be quite sure that I was upon the following morning quite punctual at my friend Spragg's when I found the child, to whom both he and Julia had paid the greatest attention, perfectly recovered.

"Now," I said; the church will be open; and what I want you to do, Mr. Spragg is to watch here until I call for you, with the child. There is no time to lose—so go at once. As I tell you, I think the funeral will take place."

"I know it will," said Julia.

"Indeed!"

"Yes. I went to the Biggs's cottage, sir after you left there last night, and listened at the door. I heard Biggs say in a loud voice, 'You have been dreaming woman. No one has been here. Look—here is the coffin all nailed down as I left it.'"

"Open it—oh! open it!" she cried, and then he swore fearfully and replied: "The worms will open it by degrees in the churchyard."

This was quite conclusive and just as I expected it would be: so I packed off Spragg with the child at once, and followed myself. It only wanted ten minutes of twelve when we reached the sacred edifice, and Spragg went inside, while I seeing an individual with a white handkerchief at the door, said to him:

"Is there any funeral this morning?"

"Two," he said; "Mr. Bumpus is to be buried, and a child is to be put in the same grave, by the leave of Mrs. Bumpus, who is quite convinced the child is respectable."

"That's very liberal of Mrs. Bumpus," I said.

"Oh! very, very," he replied without at all perceiving that I intended paying Mrs. Bumpus a very ironical compliment indeed.

At that moment I saw John Biggs sink into the churchyard.

"Who is that man?" I said.

"I don't know, sir. I think he is one of Mr. Lane's set. They don't belong to the church. Prayer meetings, you know, sir, and all that sort of thing. Very, very bad, sir.—Nothing like the regular parson and the regular service. But there comes Mr. Bumpus."

A funeral cavalcade wound its way in at the churchyard and almost immediately following there came a man with a child's coffin on his shoulder, followed by one woman—that woman was Mrs. Biggs. I could not see what sort of an expression was on her face, the mourning hood she wore, entirely covered, but I could see that she shook and staggered so much as she walked as to be scarcely capable of getting on along the churchyard path.

Carefully kept out of her way, for she had seen me, although her husband had not.

There was a subdued sort of bustle in the place, as the coffin containing the remains of the respectable Mr. Bumpus was brought to the edge of a deep grave. The clergyman made his appearance, looking as solemn as possible, and the funeral services began, amid whispers among the friends of Mr. Bumpus, of what a very respectable man he was, and how sad a thing it was that he should go so soon, &c.

The service was concluded, and then I who stood nearly behind the parson to screen myself from Mrs. Biggs, heard the clerk whisper to him:

"I beg your pardon, sir, but if you please, there's a child to be put in the same grave, through the kindness of Mrs. Bumpus."

"Oh! very well. The child will be considered included in the prayer."

The clergyman turned aside, and one of the grave diggers said:

"Where is the child's coffin?"

"Here said Biggs, and he handed it in to the grave. I stepped up and cast a handful of dirt upon it."

"Dust to dust," I said; "ashes to ashes." "No, no," shrieked Mrs. Biggs, throwing off the insignia of mourning, no—no—help save the child—oh God! save it. It is not dead—it only sleeps. Have mercy, mercy, mercy. Are you all sticks and stones? I say the child sleeps only—it is not the sleep of death. Break open the coffin—save it. Help, God—oh! God Air—air—air."

She fell into the arms of one of the terrified by-standers, and her husband made a rush towards her with a knife in his hand. I had just time to put out my foot in his way, and he fell headlong into the grave.

It is impossible to give anything like an idea of the general scene of confusion that now ensued. The people seemed to be panic-stricken, and it was not until I raised my voice to a high pitch that I got a hearing.

"The child is saved," I said; "Mr. Spragg come forth."

Mr. Spragg with the child in his arms, made his appearance from the church. He was as white as a sheet from fear, but the moment Mrs. Biggs saw her little companion she stretched forth her arms, and an expression of great joy came across her face. She tried to speak but nature was overcome—she fell a corpse upon the mound of earth by the side of the grave.

Biggs was transported for life; and I had the happiness of restoring the child to its mother who was found by advertisement, for Biggs would not tell her address. As for Mr. Spragg, I think the whole had a very beneficial effect upon him, for now and then that I afterwards encountered him, he was not above half as ridiculous as he used to be.

(From the American Pioneer.)

A BORDER INCIDENT.

Long after Washington county, in the State of Virginia had ceased to be the frontier, (the whole of Russell county lying between her and the wilderness,) a party of Indians penetrated through the settlements of Russell county, and destroyed the family of Captain Isaac Newland, (he being absent,) within six miles of Abingdon, on the north fork of Holstein river. These Indians were pursued by a party of men from around Abingdon but having no experienced woodsmen to conduct them, they were unsuccessful. Capt. Newland was a thriving, active man, no doubt looking forward to long enjoyments in the bosom of a beloved family, and to preferment by his country; but in a fatal hour he found himself a lonely being, robbed of every thing he appeared to hold dear on earth. Grief, for a time, seemed to absorb all the powers of his mind and body; at last he settled down into a deep melancholy, regardless of every earthly object or occurrence. He ultimately sought comfort in religion, joined the Baptist society, and became a preacher. I never learned that he ever sought another consoling connection.

After a lapse of perhaps a year or eighteen months, this same party of Indians, as was supposed, again passed through the thinly settled parts of Russell county, and captured the wife of Mr. Henry Livingston, near Big Mockason gap, some thirty miles down the North-fork river below where they had done the former mischief, but before they could convey her beyond the settlements she made her escape from them and got home. We learned from her that the party consisted of eight Indians and a white man in Indian style, who called himself Benjamin. Mr. Livingston, for greater safety, then went to live with his brother, Mr. Peter Livingston, about ten miles higher up the river.

In the fall of 1793, a removal from Washington county to Powell's Valley, into a new frontier county, taken off of Russell called Lee, lying in the Southwest corner of the State, where it terminates in a point between the States of Kentucky and Tennessee. If I am correct, early in the next summer this same party of Indians once more passed through the scattered settlements of Russell and Lee, to the residence of the Livingstons in Washington county. The two Livingstons had gone out into the field unarmed and unsuspecting of danger, when the Indians broke into the house and killed the Messrs. Livingstons' mother, an old woman, and a negro child, and took the two Mrs. Livingstons, all the children, a negro fellow and a negro boy prisoners, and moved off with such other plunder as they fancied. As the children were running along before their mother, she made signs to them to take a path that turned off to a neighbor's house, and the Indians permitted them to run off unmolested, only retaining the two women and the negroes. Knowing that the Indians must pass either through Russell or Lee to gain the wilderness, expresses were instantly sent to both these counties. The court was in session when the express reached the courthouse, and it immediately, adjourned, and a party was organized upon the spot, under the command of Captain Vincent Hobbs, to waylay a gap in Cumberland mountains, called the Stone gap, through which it was supposed the Indians would most

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probably pass. On his arrival at the gap, Hobbs discovered that Indians had just passed through before him; he therefore pursued with eagerness, and soon discovered two Indians kindling a fire; these they instantly dispatched and finding some plunder with them which they knew must have been taken out of Livingstons' house, they at once came to the conclusion that these two had been sent forward to hunt for provision, and that the others were yet behind with the prisoners.

The object of Hobbs now was to make quick retreat, to cover his own sign, if possible, at the gap before the Indians should discover it, and perhaps kill the prisoners and escape. Having gained this point, he chose a place of ambush, but not exactly liking his position, he left the men there, and taking one with him by the name of Van Bibber, he went some little distance in advance, to try if he could find a place more suited to his purpose. As they stood looking round for a place, they discovered the Indians coming on with the prisoners. They cautiously concealed themselves, and each singled out his man. Benje, having charge of the youngest Mrs. Livingston, led the van, and the others followed in succession; but the Indian who had charge of the elder Mrs. Livingston was considerably behind, she not being able to march with the same light, elastic step of her sister. When the front came directly opposite to Hobbs and Van Bibber, they both fired, Hobbs killing Benje and Van Bibber the next instant. At the crack of the gun the other men rushed forward, but the Indians had escaped into a laurel thicket, taking with them a negro fellow. The Indian who had charge of the elder Mrs. Livingston tried his best to kill her, but he was so hurried that he missed his aim. Her arms were badly out by defending her head from the blows of his tomahawk. The prisoners had scarcely time to recover from their surprise before the two Livingstons, who heard the guns and who were now in close pursuit with a party of men from Washington, came rushing up and received their wives at the hand of Hobbs with a gust of joy. Four Indians were killed, and five had escaped; and it appears they were separated into parties of three and two. The first had the negro fellow with them, and, by his account they lodged that night in a cave, where he escaped from them and got home.

In the meantime a party of the hardy mountaineers of Russell collected and proceeded in haste to waylay a noted Indian crossing-place, high up on the Kentucky river. When they got there they found some Indians had just passed. These they pursued, and soon overtook two, whom they killed. They immediately drew the same conclusion that Hobbs had done, and hastened back to the river for fear those behind should discover their sign. Shortly after they had stationed themselves the other three made their appearance; the men fired upon them, two fell and the other fled, but left a trail of blood behind him which readily conducted his pursuers to where he had taken refuge, in a thick canebrake. It was thought imprudent to follow him any farther, as he might be concealed and kill some of them before they could discover him. Thus eight of the party were killed and the other perhaps mortally wounded.

The State of Virginia presented Capt. Hobbs with one of the finest rifles that could be manufactured, as a token of respect for his skill and bravery in conducting this pursuit and killing Benje. Thus ended our difficulties in that section of the country; no hostile Indians ever gave us any further trouble.

I visited the elder Mrs. Livingston shortly after her return home, in order to learn the particulars, but she could give me but little satisfaction, observing that the whole appeared to her as though she had been in a dream; but her wounded arms gave striking evidence of the reality.

BENJ. SHARP.

Warren county, Mo., July 14, 1843.

MISERIES.—To snuff the candle out in company.

To be joked about a lady whom you secretly dislike.

To be obliged to confess poverty to a dun.

To make a good pun at which nobody laughs but yourself.

Talking with the ladies to be met by a drunken friend, who insists on speaking to you.

Tight boots on a hot summer's day.

A short bed on a cold winter's night.

Disliking babies to be obliged through courtesy to dandle your pretty little sweetie for an hour or so.

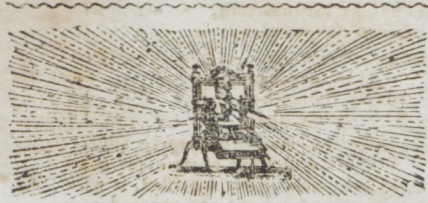
Unluckily enlisting yourself on the wrong side of an argument, when you have ladies and learned men to oppose.

"How are you, Smith?" says Jones.

Smith pretends not to know him, and replies hesitatingly—

"Sir, you have got the advantage of me."

THE POST.



LEBANON, KY.

Wednesday Morning, June 8, 1853.

There is a good deal of talk at present about Railroads under projection, in the State. Railroads are certainly a wonderful invention, there can be no doubt or question of that, and we, the people of Marion, wish to have a share of the benefits arising therefrom. But it does seem that we are not in the fight at all. There first comes a proposition from Louisville for a junction with them in the Nashville Railroad; we acted in good faith and voted the requisite amount of county stock, then we were left standing, with our finger in our mouth. A proposition was then made to run a Railroad through our county, from Nashville to Lexington. Then another proposition comes, to run a road through from Harrodsburg to Bowling Green. One runs "on one side of town, and one on one side." These two roads, we fear, will perform a greater wonder than did the famed Killbuck cats, for not a vestige will remain. Now comes a suggestion, from Louisville, to the effect that a road be built through this place from Louisville, to Knoxville Tennessee. We fear, you have picked out too long a straw to tinkle us with, friend Louisville. Don't you see it reaches far beyond us? Look you; why can't you "stick to your first love?" Build your road to Lebanon, let Knoxville run her road to Danville, and then you will have acted honorably by us, accomplished your aim, and been at less expense.

The distance from this to Louisville, is a great deal less, and the route more practicable than a road from Louisville to Danville—which road is under serious consideration, notwithstanding all the gammon and dust about the Lebanon route—and the people of Knoxville, are fully determined to build their road to Danville, if they build it at all. You can't withdraw their minds from a connection with Cincinnati and the Big Sandy, if you project a dozen Lebanon routes. Your connection with Knoxville will be just as certain and short through this place and Danville as any other you will ever get, that is in our opinion. Think of it.

If Marion once gets her spunk up, she will build a Railroad herself. She has known wealth enough in her boundaries to do anything of the kind she wishes, and the amount of hidden wealth in her hills we believe to be incalculable. So, no city or county will gain anything by putting on airs or trying to hoodwink her.

Our friend of the Lebanon Post needn't "take on" so, because we've been eating fine strawberries and he hasn't. Why, Jack, we have them—we don't know how large—but, plaw! you country editors never have any good things sent you, Danville Tribune.

How we do dislike to see editors in a "finished," "one horse town" putting on airs. "How we apples do swim!" is now very applicable to Jimmy and Danville. We will venture to assert that the city (?) of Danville, contains a greater number of empty houses, than any other town of the same caliber in the State. Pshaw! don't make a noise Jimmy, and then people will not find out the state of things with you. Every one has read the fable of the Frog and the Ox; Danville, despite the warning therein given, has "continued to make an effort, to try to endeavor," to reach the size of a city, and is now in the act of making the last, grand swell;—let every body stand from under.

Our sweet, delightful little Lebanon, we will stake against all such places as Danville, this side of sun-down. The beauty of our ladies, the civility of our men and the incomparable loveliness of our town; together with the intelligence, industry, honesty and liberality of the citizens of our town and county, make it a perfect paradise worthy of comparison to any other town in the State. To see the sun-dried, sun-burnt city (Heaven save the mark,) of Danville putting on airs over us, makes us hotter than the present warm weather.

As to presents, we receive some now and then, and exhibit our gratitude in the best form we can. You, on the contrary, boast of being so used to it that you rather complain of being sufficed. That's not our way; we are always thankful, and be the present ever so small in itself, we yield our heart-felt thanks to the donor for thinking of the poor editor.

We return our thanks to Messrs. Chandler & Co. for a bottle of their excellent Medical Brandy. There is, we believe, plenty more of the same sort, for sale at their model store.

Dr. R. C. Palmer announced himself a candidate to represent Marion and Washington counties in the Senate, on last Monday, in the Court house of this place. Dr. J. Jackson, and he had a round a piece at speaking, to a very crowded house. We should have promised, by Clement S. Hill, Esq., made a short speech, announcing himself a candidate for a seat in Congress, from this district.

The Circuit Court of this county opened in this place, on Monday last. Judge Bridges presides with his usual dignity. Hon. J. B. Thompson, Hon. C. A. Wickliffe, Phillip Thompson, Esq., and Geo. C. Thurman, Esq., are present. Cases of considerable importance will be tried.

There was a singular phenomena noticed by several citizens of this county, during the frosts which occurred in last month. Whilst the peas, beans and other tender garden plants remained totally untouched by the frost the corn in the field was cut down to the ground.

The carpenter shop of Messrs. Smith and Willet, of Bardstown, was consumed by fire on Thursday night last. A dwelling house adjoining was also burnt to the ground; and it was with the greatest difficulty that the surrounding buildings, on both sides of the street, were saved. It was believed to be the work of an incendiary. This is the second time, within two years that Messrs. Smith and Willet have had their shop burnt.

We had the pleasure of hearing W. E. Gibbs, Esq., make his maiden speech on Monday last. He addressed the Grand Jury, as to their duties, &c., and we must say he done it very handsomely. His speech was short, pointed, and eloquent. Mr. G. is a decidedly talented young man, and gives promise of making some noise in the world. Success attend him in his profession.

On our fourth page will be seen a prospectus of *Harper's New Monthly Magazine*. We have seen and read several of the numbers of this periodical, and hesitate not in saying that if any of our friends wish to subscribe for an interesting and useful magazine this is the one they are looking for.

THE INVESTIGATOR.—This is the title of a monthly sheet, published in Cincinnati, at only 25 cents a year. This is the largest and cheapest paper in the United States, being a double "mammoth," or 8 large pages. It is filled with choice literature, general news, bank note tables, and advertisements. It being a large advertising medium, the object of the publishers is to get an immense circulation; therefore, they furnish it to subscribers, at what the white paper costs them, or less. Address J. R. Payson, Cincinnati, Ohio.

On last Thursday, there was a terrible rencounter took place near New Market, in this county, between Andrew Musson and Jourdan Hughes. During the fight, Hughes cut Musson in a shocking manner. It is said that he has fifteen cuts upon his person, and some of them large and dangerous. There are but slight hopes of Mr. Musson's recovery.

GREAT TEXAS LAND CASE DECIDED.—A suit which was instituted at New Orleans, in November 1851, in the name of Jacob Mussina, for the recovery of his rights and interests upon certain lands situated opposite the city of Matamoras, Mexico, and now the site of the town of Brownsville, Texas, has just been decided in favor of the plaintiff. The verdict directs that all the property acquired by Bassie & Hord be conveyed to the plaintiff within 90 days; that Messrs. Bassie, Hord, Belden and Alling pay the plaintiff \$25,000 damages, and that Belden and Allen convey to him all the property purchased by them. In default of defendants making conveyances, the jury award the plaintiff the sum of \$214,000, in lieu of the property. The plaintiffs to refund to the defendants the amount they originally paid for the property.

ATTEMPTED ROBBERY.—Some thieves on Tuesday night last, attempted to rob Phiste, of Maysville, by blowing up his iron safe in his lumber yard office. The scoundrels however, failed in their purpose. The safe was greatly damaged, and moved by the explosion, five inches from its place, but was not forced open.

INDIANS.—The St. Louis Republican announces the arrival there of eight Indians, all Chiefs and Braves, from St. Josephs who intend to visit the World's Fair.

MAJOR TWIGGS.—The Augusta, Ga. *Constitutionalist*, announces the death of Maj. Geo. L. Twiggs, of that city.

Major Twiggs was the second son of Gen. John Twiggs, of Revolutionary memory, who was distinguished for his patriotic services during that trying period in the history of Georgia, and brother of Major General Twiggs, of the United States Army.

TELEGRAPHIC.

Reported for the Louisville Courier.

ARRIVAL OF THE ARCTIC.

New York, May 30.

The Arctic arrived at 2 o'clock on Sunday morning with 130 passengers, among whom are W. C. Rives and family, and Commodore Aulick, bearer of despatches from China and London.

LIVERPOOL, Wednesday, 2 P. M. Cotton is firm and the inquiry is sustained; sales probably 7,000 bales.

Brown, Shipley & Co.'s Circular reports a good demand for cotton during the three days, notwithstanding the whitsuntide holidays. Sales for three days 22,000 bales. Sales of 4,000 bales to speculators; and 2,500 to exporters; hardening tendency. The trade at Manchester is active, and prices are a shade better.

There is no change in breadstuffs. Business is inactive and prices are in favor of but buyers refuse to pay an advance. Beef and pork are dull; shoulders are wanted at 34a35. Lard is 6d dearer. Rice is in more demand.

It being Whitsun week, Parliament was not sitting.

Mrs. Stowe was received with great enthusiasm at Exeter Hall by the British and Foreign Anti-slavery Societies. The Earl of Shaftsbury presiding. Professor Stowe and the Rev. Mr. Mead, a black individual, made speeches on the occasion.

The screw-sloop Phenix has been ordered to depart in search of Sir John Franklin.

Capt. Penny and his wife go to found a permanent settlement in the Arctic regions.

The Dublin Exhibition is immensely successful.

Mr. Rives presented to Napoleon on the 12, a letter, which recalled him from the French mission.

The Princess Achille Murat arrived at Paris recently from Florida.

Raspail, the socialist, was ordered to quit Brussels.

The Spanish Court is irritated at Senator Soule's appointment, and the journals demand that he be not received.

Vienna, 11th.—Mr. Foote, the American Consul, has not yet delivered his credentials.

The Napie police were thrown in a state of excitement the other day, by a false report that Mazzini was on board the Frigate Cumberland.

Petersburg.—The opening of Navigation is daily looked for.

Judge Jones had gone to Cairo to present his credentials.

The details of the India news is already anticipated.

A great hurricane swept South West India on the 26th.

Hong Kong, March 28th.—The siege of Nankin by the rebels, and the application to the British for aid, is confirmed.

Trade is very dull.

The Mississippi was at Galle on the 11th. "All well."

There was a panic in Shanghai in regard to the siege of Nankin.

All was quiet at Canton.

Melbourne, March 30.—The price of gold is fixed at 77s.

Cape of Good Hope, March 9.—Sandville, Muscudo, and all of the chiefs had submitted.

Several cargoes of slaves have been recently shipped.

There had been a rupture on the Western coast of Africa between the British and the Ashawins, but the "difficulty had been amicably adjusted to the satisfaction of both parties."

Buenos Ayres, April 3.—Hostilities are threatened to be resumed.

There is no business doing.

Britain has effected a commercial treaty with Paraguay.

Rio Janeiro, April 14.—Coffee is very active. Sales for the month 175,000 bales. Receipts are small and planters are holding over.

The export duties are reduced from the first of July to 9 per cent.

Dates from Constantinople are to the 14th.

Affairs have been settled satisfactorily. It is reported that there is more trouble at Milan.

The military were called out and a good many arrests were made.

The Turkish Pasha, Tresbisand, has been deposed for slave dealing.

Havrre, 11.—Sales for three days, 3000 bales cotton, Orleans, 86 to 96.

ARRIVAL OF THE STEAMSHIP ARABIA.

New York, May 31.

The Arabia arrived this morning. The Exhibition at Dublin has attracted 5000 visitors.

The Patrie contradicts the statement that France had sent a hostile fleet to the Sandwich Islands.

The French Assembly begin to manifest hostility in various ways to the dictation of the Government, and a dissolution is expected.

A bet of 40,000 francs is pending on the race from Bordeaux to New York, on the American ship. President Fillmore, against the new Bordeaux clipper ship, Benjamin.

Spain.—The Madrid Herald and Diaro still attack Mr. Soule.

A rumor was widely spread that a dagger revolt would transpire at Milan on Sunday, the 8th, but all passed off quietly.

The aspect of Turkish affairs looks less favorable.

Prince Wenchikoff is said to have called on the Part for a final reply, respecting the holy places within eight days.

The Porte has summoned the advice of the Edglish and French ambassadors, who instantly sent Couriers to their respective Governments.

Russian agents have been inciting to a revolt.

A riot occurred at Smyrna, and sanguinary riots also at Iouium.

A commission has been appointed to settle the boundary between Greece and Turkey.

Latest by Mail to Liverpool.—L. Earnest Schwendler, U. S. Consul at Frankfurt on the Main, died on the 6th inst.

The Dutch elections are unfavorable to the Roman Catholic interest as far as heard from.

It is said that the reigning Duke intends to abdicate in favor of his son.

Rigorous measures are to be adopted in Russia against the Mormons.

The London Morning Post of the 20th inst., publishes a second editorial declaring most positively that the Russian legation at Paris, had received no intimation from Liverpool later than the 7th, and that the reply of the sublime Porte to Prince Menchikoff on the 10th, and that there was no truth in the statement that the Porte had already acceded to the demands of the Republic.

The Last account of Joaquin.

The San Francisco Herald gives a romantic account of Joaquin the Mexican robber. He recently stopped on the Ridge Plains, and the owner of the house asking him in the course of conversation, if he had heard of Joaquin, the person addressed put his hand to his heart, and with grave politeness and penetrating glance replied—

"Sir, I am that Joaquin, and no man takes me alive, or comes within one hundred yards of me, with these good weapons."

Without any further ceremony, and perfectly unexcited, the robber went on to relate the reason of his conduct in his late career. He said that becoming disgusted with the frequency of Mexican revolutions, he had come to California to end his days in peace, as an American citizen, but that he had been oppressed, robbed, and persecuted by the Americans in the placers; had lost \$40,000, been driven from a piece of land, which he was working with an American companion; had been insulted and grossly maltreated without justice; had been flogged—and was determined to be revenged for his wrongs four-fold. He had robbed many, killed many, and more should suffer in the same way, or else he would die in the struggle. He appeared then to grow very serious, and become excited, but subsequently added, that hearing a large reward was offered for his head or his living body, he rode into Stockton disguised, walked leisurely around, with his scrape thrown over his shoulders, reading the different hand-bills posted up about town. Coming to one of these in a public thoroughfare, where \$5,000 was offered for his capture, he wrote in pencil underneath: I will give \$10,000 myself—Joaquin—and leisurely rode out of the town.

THE CHRISTY AVENUE HOMICIDE.—The examination of Edward Armstrong, charged with killing a man on Christy avenue, was held yesterday before the Recorder. The evidence adduced went to show that the deceased went to the house where Armstrong lived, on Christy avenue, and inquired for some negro woman that lived there. Armstrong's wife answered that there was none—that he had mistaken the house. On this, the deceased called her and the rest of the females living in the house prostitutes. Armstrong asked him if he applied the term to his wife, pointing to her, to which the deceased answered in the affirmative, and Armstrong immediately struck him on the head with his clenched fist. The deceased fell and scarcely moved again. The medical testimony on the corner's inquest showed congestion of the brain to exist. In view of all these facts, the act being unpremeditated and arising directly out of the unpardonable language addressed by the deceased to Armstrong's wife, the Recorder adjudged it to amount to justifiable homicide, and discharged the defendant. N. Y. paper.

We clip the following from the Clarks-ville (Tenn.) Chronicle of the 27th inst.

The Louisville, Clarksville & Memphis Railroad Company was organized on Wednesday, by the election of fifteen directors and Dr. Joshua Cobb as President.

This preliminary step having taken an early move will be made for the survey of the line. In the meantime, let there be a conference with the citizens of Memphis, upon the general plan of operation.

BLOODY TRAGEDY.—Last week at Courtland, Ala., a difficulty occurred between Junius A. Bynum and Alex. A. Wall, when the latter struck the former with a chair. Upon their meeting the next morning, Bynum drew a pistol and began cursing Wall, who also drew a pistol, when both fired almost simultaneously. Both fell, each receiving the ball of the other's pistol in the forehead. The two died in a few hours after the rencounter.

CONVICTED.—The Maysville Eagle of Thursday says: Clarke and Collins had their trial before the Greenup Circuit Court, last week, for the murder of an old man named Brewer and his wife, more than a year ago, under horrible circumstances. They were convicted for manslaughter, and sentenced to the Penitentiary for the term of eight years. Two of the murderers some months ago, suffered the severest penalty of the law. The two just tried, in consideration of their youth and various extenuating circumstances, have been dealt with more leniently.

The Knoxville Railroad.

Quite a contest is going on in Louisville between the friends of two proposed routes for the Louisville and Knoxville or rather Charleston, railroad, which is the engrossing subject of interest and discussion in that city. Some are for a circuitous route through Shelbyville and Harrodsburg, which is only thirty or forty miles out of the way;—while another,—and we judge from the tone of the daily papers,—and increasing party are for the direct route through Bardstown and Lebanon. The influence of the Louisville and Frankfort railroad company is on the side of the former, while that of the Louisville and Nashville company is thrown in favor of the latter. We should be glad to see a road built from Harrodsburg to Louisville, either through Bardstown or Shelbyville, though we of course prefer that it should pass through our own town, but when we come to talk about a road from Louisville to Knoxville and Charleston it does seem to us altogether irrelevant to mention Shelbyville and Harrodsburg.

How anybody that ever looked on a map could think of going from Louisville to Knoxville through Shelbyville, is to us incomprehensible. An air line from Louisville to Knoxville would pass within less than five miles from Bardstown and Lebanon, and every one acquainted with the country knows, that, as far at least, as the ridge between the waters of the Rowling Fork and Green River in the County of Casey, the route is not only practicable, but uncommonly favorable.

We have over and over again stated, and now repeat, that the citizens of Nelson stand ready and willing, when called upon to do all in their power to aid in carrying out this great enterprise.

Bardstown Herald, 2d inst.

MAN SHOT.—The clerk of the Belle Quigley reports that an attempt to murder was committed on a store-boat at Condit's ferry-landing on Green river last Saturday night. Two men, brothers-in-law, had charge of the boat; one shot the other in the mouth, the ball passing to the neck where it lodged. The man was barely alive when the Belle Quigley left. The perpetrator of the deed had made his escape.—*Lou. Democrat.*

The Texas Gold Mines. Parties of adventures are repairing from several parts of Texas to the gold diggings on the Upper Colorado. A party left Port Lavaca and one left Indianola a few days ago for the new El Dorado. The Lavaca Commercial of the 30th ult., says:

The late discovery of gold on the Colorado river, near Hamilton's valley, has already created quite a stir among the people. There are now from three to four hundred persons at work in the mines, and we learn that they are averaging from five to ten dollars per day each, and some few of them have already succeeded in gathering as much as fifteen hundred or two thousand dollars worth of gold. The tide of emigration has already turned its course in that direction, and a large number of persons are daily pouring into the mines in search of the precious dust.

Quite a number of farmers in the vicinity of Lookhart and San Marcos have left their crops and started for the gold regions. The merchant, too, as well as the digger, is up and doing, and is trying to profit by the discovery of this new El Dorado in Texas, for they have already sent forward a large quantity of merchandise to the mines. A number of our own town people have left within the past few days for the diggings, and others are preparing to leave in a few days, some taking with them pickaxes, washpans &c., while others are taking provisions to feed the hungry.

A gentleman direct from the mines informs us that the country from Hamilton's Valley around has been explored for a hundred miles, and that rich deposits of gold have been found in every direction. It is stated by persons who have been in California, that the gold mines on the Colorado are equally as rich as the best California mines.

GREAT CONFLAGRATION.—The destructive fire mentioned as occurring recently in Canada, extended for a distance of 18 miles, burning everything in its track.

DRUMMED OUT.—On the 23d inst., six soldiers, deserters from Carlisle, Pa., barracks, were flogged, marked with the letter "D" on the hip, and had their heads shaved, and drummed out of garrison.

THE ORPHAN FUND FROM THE CIRCUS.—We learn from Mayor Speed that the net proceeds of the benefit tendered the Orphans by Dan Rice, Wednesday, afternoon, at his Circus, were \$341, after deducting all the incidental expenses.

The money is deposited with Mr. Blair, the city Treasurer, for the disposal of the Orphans.—*Lou. Cour. 3d.*

MISS MARY A. WHEELER.—The jury in the case of Miss Wheeler, lately tried at Milwaukee for killing her seducer, stood ten for acquittal and two for conviction. The jury were discharged and a new trial ordered. It is stated that the charge of the Judge to the jury was very pointed against the prisoner.

TOBACCO.—The Henderson Courier of a recent date says:—

"We learn from the farmers from this and adjoining counties that there will not be tobacco plants enough to plant more than one half the amount at first intended. The plants have been destroyed by bugs and frost. We also learn by a private letter from Brunswick county, Va., that plants are equally as scarce there."

—The Monk, Lahey, convicted of murder in Wisconsin, has been sentenced to the Penitentiary for life.

New Advertisements.

One Cent Reward!!

JOHN MALONE, an indebted apprentice to me to learn the Saddling business left for parts unknown on Sunday the 5th inst. He is about 5 feet 4 inches high of a sullen stubborn look, and very chatty and self conceited.

The above reward will be given and no thanks to who ever will bring him to me in the town of Lebanon Ky.

I hereby warn all persons from harboring said MALONE or giving him employment, for I will put the law in force against such as disregard this warning. W. M. MILBURN. June 8th, 1853.—lt.

Notice.

A MEETING of the Stock holders of the Cincinnati and Nashville Railroad is so located on Saturday the 11th inst., for the purpose of selecting a Director for said road. Marion county is entitled to one Director. We will make the selection, and the President, Mr. Bransford the agent.

The meeting will be convened in Lebanon at the Court House. J. W. CHANDLER, Agent. May 1st 1853.—lt.

\$300 REWARD!!

RAN away from the subscriber, in Boyle county, Ky., on the night of the 15th inst., two negro men named Austin and Wash. Austin is black, about 5 feet 9 inches high, and of good address.—Wash, is about 5 feet 10 1 2 inches in height, of brown color, and slightly raptured, and is of good address; they both have good clothing and are well known about Lebanon and Marion county. I will pay the above reward for the apprehension of both, if taken out of the State and delivered to me at the Danville Jail, or \$25 for each, if taken in any county in Kentucky, and delivered as above. May 25, 1853. JOHN P. REED.

New Spring and Summer DRY GOODS.

JAMES R. KNOTT.

WOULD respectfully announce to his friends and the public generally, that he has just received and is now opening a superior stock of DRY GOODS.

His stock consists in part of Ladies' Dress goods, of the very latest and most fashionable styles, and of every fabric suited to Spring and Summer wear. Gentlemen's Wear of the latest patterns; a superior stock of Ladies' Gentlemen's and Children's Shoes and Boots; Bonnets of the latest and most approved styles; &c., &c.

Thankful for past favors, he hopes to deserve and receive a continuance of the same. Give me a call and remember "it is no trouble to show goods." One price only. Quick sales and small profits are the mottoes under which I sail. may 4th J. R. KNOTT.

NEW YORK & LOUISVILLE Clothing Store!!!

THE Subscribers having opened a Branch Clothing and Furnishing Store in Lebanon (next door to Mr. Noble's Drug Store,) will keep a general assortment of

READY-MADE CLOTHING! made up in the most permanent and fashionable manner. Any Goods sold by us will be warranted as such; and we guarantee to sell our Goods cheaper than ever such goods has been offered to the Public before. Our facilities are such that we will always keep on our Stock of the Newest Goods of the season. Our motto is—"Quick Sales and Small Profits."

CALL AND BE CONVINCED. April 3-4. M. D. FERRALL & CO.

JOSEPH HASKINS, ATTORNEY AT LAW.

WILL practice regularly in the Circuit Courts of Mercer, Washington, Marion and perhaps Anderson; keeping an office at each Court House. Also, in the Court of Appeals and Federal Court at Frankfort. Business confided to his care will receive the most prompt and punctual attention. Orders left for him at Harrodsburg with Messrs. Terah T. or John Haggins, or Poston and Trapnall—at Springfield and Lebanon, at the Circuit Clerk's office, will receive due attention. His residence is, as it has been for many years, at Harrodsburg, may 4th

NEW GOODS. E. HIRSCH.

WOULD respectfully announce to the citizens of Lebanon and Marion County generally, that he has just received a large stock of

New Spring and Summer Dry Goods. Together with a splendid assortment of Ready made

CLOTHING. All of which will be sold as low as they can be bought in Louisville or any other large city. Thankful for past favors he hopes to receive a continuance of the same. Call and examine the goods before making your purchases. April 2d 6w

New Spring and Summer GOODS!!!

THE Subscribers have received and opened their Spring and Summer Stock of Staple and FANCY DRY GOODS, consisting in Ladies' Dress Goods, of all description, suitable for the Spring and Summer seasons.—Gentlemen's wear of the latest and most fashionable patterns; Domestic, Hardware and Cutlery Queen's Ware, and a superior assortment of Ladies', Gentlemen's, and Children's Boots and Shoes.

Ladies' Bonnets of the latest and most improved style. Also—a general assortment of Groceries, all of which we will sell low for cash, or to punctual dealers on the usual time.

N. B. Country Produce of all kinds received in exchange for goods. April 1853. J. W. CHANDLER & CO.

JUST RECEIVED. A Large and Splendid Assortment of Spring & Summer GOODS.

Purchased in New York and Philadelphia on the most reasonable terms and which we will sell as low as they can be sold in the west.

Our stock is large and complete; consisting of all of the various styles and qualities of goods suitable to our market, and of which we have found a fine stock of Embroideries, Fancy Goods and Dress Trimmings. Our friends and the public are requested to call and examine our goods.

We still take all kinds of Country Produce in exchange for goods. L. A. SPALDING & CO. April 6th 1853.—lt.



Wednesday Morning, June 8, 1853.

Mr. J. T. O'BRYAN, is our authorized agent at Bardonia for the reception of Subscriptions, Advertisements, &c., and also authorized to receive and receipt for all monies due us in that region.

Rags! Rags!! Rags!!!

Clean Linnen and Cotton Rags wanted at this office. The highest price in CASH will be paid for any amount brought.

The Adams' Express Company, was the successful bidder, at Indianapolis, last week, for distributing the laws of the several counties of the State.

August Belmont Esq., the newly appointed United States Charge, at the Hague, (we see it stated in a New York paper,) has had the misfortune to break his arm by a fall from his carriage.

A wealthy company from one of the New England States is now engaged in building a large cotton factory at Canaan, N. H. That place promises yet to become a great manufacturing point.

Reuben Lyter, a well known citizen of Louisville, was killed in an affray with George Delf, a nephew, on Saturday night week.

Hon. Wm. Marvin, United States judge of the district court at Key West, was burnt in public effigy on the evening of the 12th instant. Great excitement existed.

The stockholders have surrendered the charter of the Savannah and Atlantic Railroad, and dissolved the company.

The consequence of the hostility shown to Englishmen in Austria, already begins to be felt. The Lloyd steamers, which brought the last two overland mails to Trieste, had no English passengers on board.

The handsomest woman in Albany Mrs. Robinson, poisoned a man and a female relative, because she was offended with the man's wife. She is under arrest, and perhaps will soon be wedded to a gallows rope.

A writer in the Musical Times traces the success of moustached musicians to capillary attraction. A good pun that. We cannot remember when we have seen a better.

The postmaster general has ordered a reduction of the postage on pamphlets and magazines mailed for or received from foreign countries—excepting Great Britain, the British North America provinces and the West Coast of South America—to the uniform rate of two cents per ounce.

An exchange paper says: A plan to obviate accidents at railroad draw-bridges has been discovered at last. A writer in a New York paper says:

"On approaching a draw-bridge let the train be always stopped, and let the passengers all get out and walk over."

What a time nervous sisters would have going over a bridge about a mile long, where was nothing to step on but the ties of string pieces!

A gang of counterfeiters have been arrested in Cleveland and Sandusky. They did business in the new fancy stock—New Haven tens and threes.

A suit is about to be commenced by the Michigan Southern and Indiana Northern railroad, against the Illinois Central road, to restrain the latter from running their cars across the track, of the Southern road. So the dispute about the rights of the different companies is to be settled by the highest legal tribunals of the country.

A man by the name of Wiley Hoffman, of Emanuel county, Georgia, was killed by his wife a few days since, under the following circumstances: Hoffman came home intoxicated, and commenced abusing and cursing his wife, swearing that he would kill her, and picked up his gun and attempted to shoot; she ran and he after her; he threw the gun at her, then took up a stake some eight or nine feet long, pursued her, and coming up with her knocked her down; after recovering enough to rise, he still thumping her, she drew a pistol and shot him in the breast; he then drew his knife, she ran again, he after her, and continued the pursuit till he fell from exhaustion. He lived but a short time after he fell. Mrs. Hoffman gave herself up to the officers.

Nearly 200 acres of woodland were burned at Marshfield, (the residence of the late Daniel Webster,) last week.

The crops in the South are reported to be unusually backward, owing to the coldness of the spring.

A MAN OF COURAGE.—The man who can look a year's folly in the face without shuddering.

BRAINS AND DIGESTION.—The question why printers did not succeed as well as brewers? was thus answered: Because printers work for the head, and brewers for the stomach, and where 20 men has stomachs, but one has brains.

SENATORIAL VACANCIES.—Gov. Powell has issued proclamations ordering an election for Senator in the Louisville district, at the August election, in place of Col. Wm. Preston resigned, and also one in the district composed of Logan, Simpson, and Butler counties, in place of James W. Irwin, also resigned.

IS NANKIN CAPTURED?—A file of the Friend of China to March 11, contains a variety of information relative to the progress of the rebellion. The report of the capture of Nankin, which was alleged to have taken place on the 19th of February, was discredited, on the ground that the Shanghai mail on the 26th brought no news of it. It was thought not improbable, however, that the next mail might bring an account of its being invested by one of the four divisions of the insurgent army. No official intelligence of the event had reached the Chinese authorities in Canton on the 9th.

NEW YORK CRYSTAL PALACE.—The tone of censure which the New York press has lately indulged in regard to the Crystal Palace has induced the architects of the building to put on a large number of extra workmen, and report in and report in writing to the directors that the building will be completed so as to be ready for the reception of goods by the middle of June, and the directors thereupon state that they feel confident they will be able to open the exhibition between the first and the 15th of July. The charge for admission is fixed at fifty cents. On Thursday, the stock of the Company advanced eight per cent., in consequence of the extra efforts now making to finish the edifice. The scenes of immorality and dissipation in the vicinity of the Palace are eliciting no little denunciation. The Express says:

"In the vicinity of the Crystal Palace, Sunday dissipation attains its climax. Grog shops, bowling saloons and billiard rooms, of all sorts and descriptions, have started up there and we are credibly informed that the daily receipts of one of these houses do not fall short of \$1,000!"

LEBANON Male and Female Seminary.

WILL be opened again on Monday the 14th of February.
Terms per Session of 20 weeks:
In Primary Classes, \$6 00
In Junior Classes, \$8 00 & 10 00
In Senior Classes, 12 00
No deduction made except in case of protracted illness.
Board, for students in Male Department, can be obtained in the country, convenient to the Seminary, at from \$1 to 1 25 per week; with the teacher, at 1 50
Board, in the Female Department, including Fuel, Lights, Washing &c. \$2 00 per week, or from Monday till Friday evening, at \$1 25.
W. T. KNOTT, A. B. Pr. M. D.
L. H. NOBLE, Pr. F. D.
Lebanon, Ky. Jan 26, 1853.

California at Your Door.

I HAVE just received a fine assortment of Watches, Jewelry and Toys which I will sell cheap for cash silver ware made to order. Watches and Jewelry neatly repaired by W. H. DUNCAN.
March 30-4f.

New Spring & Summer GOODS.

WE are opening and receiving a large and well selected stock of Dry Goods suitable for the seasons and of the most approved styles and quality, which we will sell as cheap as they can be had in this place.
Our stock comprises all Goods kept in Dry Goods Stores generally, such as Cloths, Cassimeres, Berraz, De Lains, Vestings, Silks, Clothing, Cotton Yarns, Boots & Shoes.
Together with a large stock of Hardware, Queensware, Cutlery, &c.
J. B. WATHEN & CO.
March 23d 1853-4f.

Notice of Co-Partnership!

TIMMONS & BUCHANAN have this day entered into co-partnership for the purpose of carrying on painting under the firm of TIMMONS & BUCHANAN.
I. F. TIMMONS. A. W. BUCHANAN

Timmons & Buchanan, House, Sign and Ornamental Painters.

GUILDING, GRADING and PAPER Hanging done with neatness and dispatch. Orders from the country respectfully solicited and promptly attended to.
Lebanon, Ky. 1852-4f.

Last Call.

ALL those indebted to the undersigned, will please call immediately, and settle the same by cash or note, as I must positively settle my business.
J. A. HALL.
Nov. 10, 4f

WINCHESTER'S KENTUCKY LINIMENT!

WHILE the market is filled with RIVAL LINIMENTS, and the manufacturers of each are bragging and puffing their own articles to the skies as a certain cure for every ill that flesh is heir to, and decriing all others as base imitations or impostions, the proprietor of the

KENTUCKY LINIMENT

Presents his preparation to the public, not as a cure-all, but as a will tried and valuable remedy, entirely different in its composition and much superior to any other in all cases where a Liniment is required.

FOR MAN OR BEAST

It is equally useful, and in particular it excels every other in its prompt action and superior cleansing properties, producing in all sores a

HEALTHY CONDITION AND SPEEDY CURE!!!

Springs, Cuts, Sore-Throat, Burns, Neuralgia, and all similar complaints, it cures like magic, and it is particularly RECOMMENDED TO THE LADIES, as being—unlike any other Liniment—perfectly free from oil, grease, tar, or anything that soils or stains. In particular it freedom from grease makes it far preferable on the face or neck, as an application to the human skin.

Price 25 cents per bottle. For sale by L. H. NOBLE, Lebanon, Ky., and the principle Drug-gists and Dealers throughout the country.
April 13 1853-4f.

R. R. R. REMEDIES.

Radway's Ready Relief,
Radway's Renouncing Resolvent,
Radway's Ready Regulators.

The use of which will in all cases INSTANTLY STOP PAIN, QUICKLY CURE DISEASES AND ALWAYS PREVENT SICKNESS.

No pain or sickness, or disease, or unhealthy matter will remain in or affect the system while it is under the influence of R. R. R. REMEDIES.

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF, INTERNALLY AND EXTERNALLY, EXTERNAL PAINS.

The moment it is applied Externally it stops all Pain.

IT CURES

Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Lumbago, Tic Doloréux, Gout, Sprains and Strains, Paralysis, Distorted Limbs, Sick Headache, Painful Swellings, Cramps and Spasms, IN A FEW HOURS.

A few drops of Radway's Ready Relief, taken internally, will stop the most distressing pains Diarrhoea, Cholera Morbus, Dysentery, instantly soothe, arrest and allay the most violent Colic, Spasms, and Convulsions.

R. R. R. RELIEF.

The very moment it is applied it stops pain, arrests disease and removes its cause.

R. R. R. RELIEF.

Cripples Leap for Joy!!!

The aged, the infirm, and the crippled, instantly feel the effects of Radway's Ready Relief: it rejuvenates old age, renders the stiff joints supple and active, infuses life and strength in the sore, weak and disabled limbs, removes all pain and soreness from the joints and muscles, strengthens and makes sound and whole, the weak limbs and crippled.

R. R. R. RELIEF.

Cough cured in Five Minutes.

Radway's Ready Relief, cured a gentleman in five minutes, of a severe fit of coughing. The gentleman had not slept for two nights; it was applied Externally and Internally.

R. R. R. RELIEF.

Rheumatism!

An aged gentleman was troubled with Rheumatism for six years. Sometimes his feet would swell to three times their natural size he suffered the most excruciating pains. He was relieved from pain in Five Minutes after using R. R. Relief. He has not been troubled since.

A CARD.

We guarantee that in ninety-nine cases out of one hundred, Radway's Ready Relief will do all that is here set down. One trial will prove its efficacy. The moment it is applied it arrests the progress of diseased action, and instantly allays irritation.

R. R. R. is sold for 25 cents per bottle, and 50 cents and \$1 per bottle.

Genuine Relief.

Each bottle to be Genuine must bear the fac-simile signature of RADWAY & CO.

On the Label, and the letters

Blown in the Glass.

Sold by L. H. NOBLE, Lebanon Ky., and JOHN STARK, Springfield, Ky.

PROTECTION

Insurance Company,

OF

HARTFORD, CONN.

Capital Stock, Annual Premiums and Western Fund,

\$1,000,000

Incorporated 1825.

Policies of Insurance issued at all times on the most reasonable terms, against

LOSS OR DAMAGE BY FIRE

OR THE

Perils of Navigation,

By L. H. NOBLE, Agent

for Lebanon and Marion county.

Mar. 16, 1853-1m.

State of Kentucky, } Set. Mar. Term

Marion Circuit, } 1853,

W. N. THORNTON dec'd.

against

W. N. THORNTON Creditors &c.

THE Creditors of W. N. Thornton dec'd, are hereby requested to produce and prove their claims before the undersigned Master Court, at the Clerk's Office of the Marion Circuit Court, on or before the first day of June Term, and all persons are hereby enjoined and restrained from proceeding otherwise to collect their claims against said decedent, until further ordered. By order of the Court.

WM. S. KNOTT Mas. Com.

April 20-3w.

State of Kentucky, } Set. March Term,

Marion Circuit, } 1853.

A. Doherty, deced.

Against

A. Doherty's Creditors &c.

THE Creditors of A. Doherty deced., are hereby requested to produce and prove their claims before the undersigned Master Court, at the Clerk's Office of the Marion Circuit Court, on or before the first day of June Term, and all persons are hereby enjoined and restrained from proceeding otherwise to collect their claims against said decedent, until further ordered. By order of the Court.

WM. S. KNOTT M Com.

April 27 3w

More Rags Y-e t!!!

J. R. Montgomery & Co

WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS,
And dealers in Paints, Oils,
Dye-stuffs, window glass,
Glassware, Manufactured Tobacco,
&c., &c.

509, Main street, between Third and Fourth
LOUISVILLE, KY.

WOULD respectfully call the attention of purchasers of GOODS in their line, to their extensive assortment, which they are now receiving, and will continue to receive daily through at the season, and will be enabled to offer goods on as favorable terms as any house West of the Mountains.
Feb. 12, 1853-4f.

A FINE LOT OF NOTE-PAPER just received and for sale, at the Printing Office, May 5, 4f

CABINET MAKING.



THE SUBSCRIBER would respectfully announce to the citizens of Lebanon and Marion county that he still continues to manufacture on the most reasonable terms and in the most workmanlike manner, all articles usually kept in establishments of the kind; such as:
Fine, Marble-top, and common Bureaus,
Fine and common Bedsteads, all sizes,
Spring Mattresses,
Tables, large and small, &c., &c.

All of which he will sell on as reasonable terms as they can be bought for in any town in Kentucky. Thankful for past favors, I would solicit, and hope to deserve by punctuality to business, a continuance of the patronage hitherto extended to me.
May 12, 1852, 4f

ALL KINDS OF BLANKS done in the neatest style at this office.

THE VERY FINEST article of LETTER-PAPER that the country can afford may be found, low for cash, at the Printing Office.
May 5, 4f

Notice.

ALL those indebted to me by account, would do well to come forward and settle the same, by cash or note, or they will find their accounts in the hands of an officer, for collection; as I am determined to close up all of my old business.
J. A. HALL.

Cigars! Cigars!!

THE very best article of Regalia, Lanorma and Principe Cigars can now be procured at my Reading Room. All those who are fond of good Cigars can now get them without any trouble. Come gentlemen, and smoke and read to your hearts content.
W. W. JACK.
August 25 4f.

LOST,

ON Water Street, on Tuesday the 17th, 1852, a GOLD SHIRT STUD. Said stud was formed of a South American \$1 25 piece on one side, and a circular piece of wrought gold on the other. The wrought gold had engraved upon it the letters T. I.
Any one finding and returning said stud to the Printing Office, will be suitably rewarded and many thanks.
Aug 18th, 1852.

A FINE LOT OF VISITING and BUSINESS CARDS, on hand and for sale at the Printing Office.
may 5, 4f

J. Hyman,

EASTERN STAR

CLOTHING DEPOT!

—WHOLESALE AND RETAIL—

470 Market street, between Third and Fourth Streets,
LOUISVILLE, KY.

Fredrick street, Owensboro Ky., and Main street, Tiptonville, Ky.

N. B.—Trunks, Hats, Caps, and Carpet Bags constantly on hand, cheaper than can be had elsewhere, and every article in the Gentlemen's Line. Our motto is—A nimble sixpence is better than a slow shilling.

Look for J. HYMAN over the door.

Saml Hyman will always be pleased to see friends from Marion co. at the store. feb. 9-4m.

J. R. HAYNES. ANDREW GRAHAM.

NEW PICKETT

Tobacco Warehouse,

Haynes & Graham, Proprietors,

Corner of Eighth and Main Streets,
LOUISVILLE, KY.

THE above fire-proof Warehouse has been much enlarged and is doing a fine business. Our receipts have been upwards of 10,000 hogsheads since the opening of our house—1st of October, 1851—and our sales have been very satisfactory.

Our mode of selling is as follows, viz: Every hogshead is put up and sold on its own merits, and after the sale it is with the owner, to confirm or reject the same, at his pleasure.

One dollar per hogshead covers all charges to the owner, after its arrival at the warehouse; and he receives his money at the Warehouse Office, as soon as the bills can be made out. We are prepared to pay all charges on Tobacco consigned to us, and hold it subject to the instructions of the owner.

This Warehouse is now doing the most extensive business of any Tobacco Warehouse in Kentucky, and we pledge ourselves to attend strictly and promptly to all Tobacco entrusted to our care; and we refer to our past years' business, Merchants, Shippers, and Planters, generally.

HAYNES & GRAHAM.
Feb. 16, 2m.

AMES W. ROWLAND. ANDERS SHANKS.

Rowland & Co.

Wholesale Grocers, and Dealers in

Bacon, Lard, Flour, Hides

Tallow, &c.

Southwest corner of Main and Second streets
LOUISVILLE, KY.

We will pay the highest prices in cash for Bacon, Lard, Feathers, Flax-seed, and country produce generally.

Nov. 10, 1852-4f.

Rowland & Co.

TOOLSCAP PAPER, of the very best quality, on hand and for sale, at the Printing Office.

may 5, 4f

Northern New York Live

Stock Ins Co

OF PLATTSBURG, NEW YORK.

Capital—\$50,000.

Incorporated by the Legislature of the State of New York, July, 1851.

Horses, Cattle, and all kinds of Live Stock, Insured against Death, by the combined risks of Fire, Water, Diseases, &c.

Stock transported by Water, Rail, ad, or driven on foot to market, insured at low rates.

The subscriber having been appointed Agent of the above reliable and perfectly solvent Company, is prepared to issue Policies at as low rates of premium as any responsible Company in the United States.

He respectfully invites the attention of Livestock Keepers, Cabmen, Farmers, and all others interested.

R. S. PETERS, Agent.

Lebanon, Ly., Aug. 25, 1852.

Give me all your shivers and shakings, Chills and fevers, the cures are a bakes.

Gen. Scott again in the Field.

H. JOHNSTON.

HAS JUST RECEIVED a large and splendid assortment of Cooking and common Heating

STOVES

of the latest and most improved patterns, and would call the particular attention of the public to his large heavy premium cooking stoves, made especially for the country.

All kinds of Tin ware on hand, together with my usual variety of notions, and every kind of article that is needed in the cooking line.

Oct. 29th 1852.

PROSPECTUS

OF

ST. MARY'S COLLEGE

NEAR LEBANON, MARION CO., KY.

This Literary Institution, founded in 1851, by the late REV. WILLIAM BYRNE, and subsequently conducted for many years by the Jesuits, is now under the superintendence of the Right Rev. Bishop of Louisville, who will always take means to provide a suitable Faculty for carrying it on with a view to promote the greatest public good. Under the auspices of its previous conductors, the Institution has been instrumental in widely diffusing the blessings of a religious education through Kentucky and the adjoining States. The steadiness of its patronage has been a constant evidence of the public approval. The beauty and salubrity of the situation, as well as the spaciousness and commodiousness of the College Buildings, are generally known. It will be the constant aim of the Faculty to adopt, so far as practicable, the plan which it was so well and so usefully conducted by its enlightened and benevolent Founder.

TERMS PER SESSION.

(INVARIABLY IN ADVANCE.)

Board, including Washing, Mending, Shirts and Socks after washing, Fuel and Lights, together with Tuition in Orthography, Reading, Writing, English Grammar, Geography and Arithmetic, \$42 00

Board, &c., (as above), with Tuition in use of Globes, Algebra, Geometry, Surveying, Book Keeping, History, Rhetoric and Botany, &c., either of these branches, 47 00

Board, &c., (as above), with Tuition in the Classics, Higher Mathematics and Philosophy, &c., either of them, 50 00

Tuition in French, (Extra), 5 00

Bed and Bedding, when furnished, 2 00

Stationary, [Pens, Ink and Paper,] when furnished, 2 00

Books, Medicines and other necessary articles are furnished by the Agent of the College, at current retail prices;

Select Poetry

A LITTLE BONNET.

There is a little bonnet,
I see it about town,
With a little feather on it
That tosses up and down.

Beneath this little bonnet
Are two such jet black eyes,
Oh! that cosy little bonnet,
I shall waste myself in sighs.

And what wonder!—see it moving
Adown the crowded street,
The little feather bowing o'er it,
Nodding to the fairy feet.

Proudly goes the little bonnet,
Proudly trip the little feet,
And laughingly the eye beams out
On everything they meet.

Ho! clear the way false curls,
With your faded beauty tricks!
Ho! clear the way, ye suckers,
Of the white knobs of your sticks.

Ho! smokers of Havanas!
Stop your puffing and that eye
Puts a stopper on your fire,
With its liquid brilliancy.

Proudly goes the little bonnet,
Proudly step the little feet,
And laughingly the eyes beam out
On everything they meet!



Agricultural.

SMALL POTATOES.—A correspondent of the Germantown Telegraph states his mode of planting and tilling potatoes—among other matters he says:

"I always plant those that are too small to take to market, cutting them into two or four pieces, according to their size, and drop from ten to twelve inches apart in a furrow.

"I believe my potatoes grow as large from the seed I plant, as they would from the largest I could pick out, as they have not degenerated any in the last ten years. I once planted two rows through the middle of the field with the largest I could pick out of the heap, and without cutting them; the plants looked more thrifty than those of the rest of the field, as long as they derived their nourishment from the potato; but when that rotted they did not grow any faster than the others; they ripened a week sooner but were no larger, nor were there any more of them.

"Very respectfully, &c., J. C. Y.
"Philadelphia county, April 21, 1853."

WASHES FOR THE BARK OF FRUIT TREES.—The Working Farmer, in speaking of the inefficiency of lime wash, objects to it on account of its quick conversion from a caustic state to the state of carbonate, forming a hard crust upon the surface, and preventing the perspiration of the bark. Soap is recommended on account of its mildness, and consequent safety of application, at the same time that it preserves its causticity for an indefinite period, assisting in the destruction of insects and their eggs, and softening and cleansing the bark, as each successive rain washes down a portion. A solution of soda (known as bleacher's soda No. 1.) is strongly recommended, for its power to cleanse, soften and render healthy the bark. For using, a pound is dissolved in a gallon of water. We mention these applications in order that our fruit-raising readers may be able to give them a fair trial for a comparison of results.

PLANTING POTATOES.—The Farmer and Artisan gives the following expeditious process of planting potatoes: Last Spring we visited the farm of Samuel Haskell, Esq., just beyond the confines of the city, and found him in the field with a pair of horses and plough planting potatoes. He was at work on a field from which a crop of grain had been taken the previous year. It had been dressed with a good coat of manure. His process of planting was, after turning the first furrow, to drop the seed potatoes upon it about a foot and a half apart and turn the next one so as to cover them. The potatoes were again dropped upon the furrow last turned and covered by the succeeding one. In this way he informed me, that himself and two boys could prepare the ground and plant an acre a day, very easily. We recently met him and inquired about the potato crop, and was told that he obtained a good yield of fine potatoes.

BEES.—Speaking of bees, the Mobile Tribune says: "Such of our readers as are engaged in the bee culture will be glad to learn that a remedy has been discovered which effectually prevents the ravages of the bee moth. The prevalent and serious injury caused by this pestiferous insect, has deterred many persons from entering into the business of raising bees, more especially in some localities the ravages have been so great as nearly to destroy both bees and honey. The plan is this: split joints of cane through the centre and arrange them on the four sides of the hive, with the split side resting on the platform. The moth, instead of depositing its eggs under the edge of the hive, will lay them under the split cane. From these depositories they may be removed and destroyed as often as necessary. A little trouble. A friend informs us that he knows the plan has been tried and found entirely successful."

TIMELY HINTS ON GARDENING, &c.—In planting Cucumbers, Melons, and Squashes, on clayey soils, it is of great advantage to add a few shovelful of sand or fine gravel to each hill, and well mixed with earth; and do not forget to add plenty of

manure to the soil, not merely to each hill but throughout the entire space to be planted, as the roots will spread nearly as far beneath the surface as the vines will above.

The Striped Bug can be best prevented from injuring vines by placing a frame made of thin boards, say a foot square, over each hill and the top covered with milnet or musquito netting, which is very cheap. Some who have tried it say that the frames alone, if 9 or 10 inches high will answer the purpose, without netting. Another remedy recently published is, place a few grains of asafetida among the plants, in each hill; but we have not tried this, and have little faith in it.

Tomatoes are apt to grow too luxuriantly, and produce little fruit, if planted in moist, rich soil, especially if at all shaded. Select dry and sandy soil, if any such, only moderately rich and fully exposed to the sun—then thin out some of the branches of the plants, if inclined to grow rank, and place sticks, hoops or boards, to keep the fruit off the ground.

Lettuce makes much larger and better heads when transplanted, than if left in the seed bed. The ground should be moist and rich, and is partially shaded (not under trees), all the better, as our summer sun is too warm for this crop. Give plentiful waterings in dry weather. We expect the two varieties of lettuce seed imported and distributed by us this season will prove superior to the ordinary kinds.

Celery is fast coming into general use, especially in our towns and cities, and there is no reason why farmers should not have this winter luxury—except that its culture requires more care and labor than they are willing to bestow. Full instructions on this subject have been given in former volumes of this paper (see last year's vol., p. 155), to which we have nothing further to add, except that moisture and manure (with a little salt added), are the great requisites for a good crop.

Cabbages often fail not to head well, owing to defective seed, as this vegetable shows a great tendency to degenerate; but bad soil and cultivation is as often the cause of failure. Depth of soil, richness and moisture, with frequent stirring of the surface during the growth of the crop will commonly secure good, large heads. The remarks will apply with even more force to cauliflower and broccoli.

Ohio Cultivator.

Miscellaneous.

A Tight Place!

While sitting at our desk the other day and laboring assiduously with pen, scissors and paste, to make out a readable paper for our patrons, we were suddenly "frightened from our propriety" by the hasty entrance of a gentleman, exclaiming: "For God's sake help me to see what's the matter! I've got some dreadful thing—scorpion or snake—in the leg of my pantaloons! Quick—quick—help me!"

"What's the matter?" asked we.
"The matter!" he exclaimed, "oh help me! I've got something here that has just run up my leg! Some infernal scorpion or lizard, I expect! Oh, I can't let it go; I must hold it! Oh, there, he shrieked, I felt it move then. Oh, these pants won't straps! I'll never wear another pair open at the bottom as long as I live. Ah, I feel it again!"

"Feel what?" we inquired, standing at a respectable distance from the gentleman.
"I don't know what it is," answered the gentleman; help me to see what it is. I was just passing that pile of rubbish there in front of your office, when I felt it dart up my leg as quick as lightning, and he held his fist more tightly. If it had been the neck of an anaconda, we believe he would have squeezed it into a jelly.

By this time two or three of the news boys had come in; the clerks and packing boys hearing the outcry, stopped working, and all hands surrounded the sufferer, with mingled looks of sympathy and alarm.

"Bring a chair, Fritz," said we, "and let the gentleman be seated."

"Oh, I can't sit," said the gentleman, "I can't bend my leg!—if I do it will bite or sting me; no I can't sit."

"Certainly you can sit," said we, "keep your leg straight out, and we'll see what it is you have got."

"Well, let me give it one more hard squeeze—I'll crush it to death," said he, and again he put the force of an iron vice upon the thing. If it had any life left, this last effort must have killed it. He then cautiously seated himself, holding out his leg as stiff and straight as a poker. A sharp knife was procured; the pants were cut open carefully, making a hole large enough to admit a hand; the gentleman put on a thick glove, and slowly inserted his hand, but he discovered nothing. We were all looking on in almost breathless silence so see the monstrous thing whatever it might be; each ready to scamper out of harm's way should it be alive; when suddenly the gentleman became, if possible, more agitated than ever.

"But heavens!" he exclaimed, "its inside my drawers. It's alive, too, I feel it!—quick! quick! give me the knife again!" Another incision was made—in went the gentleman's gloved hand once more, and lo! out came—his wife's stocking!

How the stocking got there, we are unable to say; but there it certainly was; and such a laugh as followed, we haven't heard for many a day. Our friend, we know has told the joke himself, and must pardon us for doing so. Though this is all about a stocking, we assure our readers it is no yarn.

If flesh is grass as I've been told, Tom Thumb is so small a "bunch" he'd never mould.

From the Louisville Journal.

Comparison of Railroad Routes.

Lebanon is in the direct line from Louisville to Knoxville. The distance to Lebanon is sixty miles. The country between very favorable. More so, probably, than any other route ever surveyed in this State. It so continues for about twenty or thirty miles beyond that point in the direction to Knoxville. The point of junction with the line of road projected between Danville and Knoxville will be the same distance by way of Danville, as by way of Danville. If a direct line is pursued from Lebanon to Knoxville, the distance will be about the same as from Danville, with an every reason to believe that an equally practicable route can be found. The road to Lebanon will be made and in operation in eighteen months from this time.

The distance from Louisville to Danville is about eighty miles, with a very heavy grade the whole way. It will cost at least two million. There is not any reliable aid beyond half a million. The other million and a half will have to be paid by Louisville.

After the payment of this sum Louisville will be no nearer to Knoxville than she will be at Lebanon without the expenditure of a dollar.

With that million and a half of dollars and the probable aid to be found on the route to Lebanon and with what can be borrowed on the credit of that capital, she can easily extend the road to the Tennessee line.

The question, therefore, is which route should be patronized by Louisville? Or rather this short statement shows that there is properly no question on the subject.

Knoxville is evidently aiming to connect herself with Cincinnati, and has therefore adopted the Lexington and Cincinnati gauge. If such be her object she certainly cannot expect liberal aid from Louisville, as the inevitable effect must be to divert to Cincinnati a trade which now belongs to Louisville.

If such be not her object, let her propose to the two cities a competition bid as to which of them she will unite with.

Or let Louisville agree to extend the Lebanon road to the point of junction on the Danville and Knoxville route, leaving it to Cincinnati to make the extension from Danville to that point. The two cities to contribute in equal proportions for the continuation from that point to the Tennessee line. Knoxville undertaking to meet them there.

Upon any other than one of those two plans, Louisville will evidently be expending her means and credit towards making a road for the benefit of Cincinnati.

Neither road can ever be built without the aid of Louisville. She has it, therefore, in her power to dictate the terms upon which she will connect with Knoxville.

PRINTERS, it is said universally die at an early age. This is doubtless caused by the noxious effluvia arising from the types, the want of exercise, constant confinement, and the late hours to which his work is prolonged. There is no other class of human beings whose privileges are as few, whose labor is as continuous, and whose wages are as inadequate, as printers. If a "typo" be a man of family he is debarred of enjoying their society at all times, because his hours of labor are almost endless, and his moments of leisure so few that they must be spent in sleep to recruit his exhausted energies; and prepare him for a renewal of his toils. Poor fellow he knows nothing of sociability, and from necessity is a clearly shut out from the world as a convict in a prison cell. Truly he is in the world, yet knows not of it. Toil, toil, by night and day, is his fate until premature old age ends his existence. For the advancement of science, morality and virtue, the chords of his heart are sundered, one by one; and when his race is run and time to him is no more, he goes down to the grave unloved, and unknown, though his existence has been sacrificed for the benefit of his race.

When we hear mechanics crying out against oppression, and demanding certain hours for labor and for rest, we cannot but reflect upon the situation of our own craft; how every moment of their lives is forced into service to earn a bare subsistence, and how uncomplainingly they devote themselves to the good of that same public who wear them as a loose garment, to be doctored when convenient, and doctored when no longer needed.

Printers are universally poor men, and for two reasons: The first is—they rarely ever receive a fair compensation for their services. The second is—that endured to continual suffering, privation and toil, their purse strings are ever untied at the bidding of charity, and the hard earned "dimes" are freely distributed for the relief of their fellow men. Thus it is that they live poor and die poor; and if a suitable reward does not await them after death, sad indeed must be the beginning, the existence and the end of poor "typos."

Richmond Republican.

If you wish to make yourself a favorite with a neighboring young lady buy a dog and tie him in the cellar or yard at night. She won't sleep any all that night for thinking of you.

Last Sabbath was a cold, uncomfortable and a very windy day, notwithstanding which a "customer" appeared in the streets on costume for Summer—Linen coat and pants, and straw hat. Being on the walk where some ladies were passing to Church, he attracted the particular notice of a dame, who, after coolly surveying the man, thought he had a touch of the Summer complaint! The man with his ears open heard it, and declares the lady said so, sure.—[Saudsky Commercial.]

Lawful Revenge.

Many years since, a gentleman in Newington a parish of Wethersfield, Connecticut, who was a very religious, conscientious man, married one of the most troublesome women he could find in the vicinity. This occasioned universal surprise wherever he was known, and one of his relations ventured to ask him the reason which governed his choice. He replied that having had but little trouble in the world he was fearful of being too much attached to the things of time and sense, and thought by experiencing some afflictions, he should become more weaned from the world, and he married such a woman as he thought would accomplish his object. The best part of the story is, that his wife hearing the reason why he married her, was so offended that out of revenge became one of the most pleasant and dutiful wives in town, declaring that she was not going to be a pack-horse to carry her husband to heaven.

A DELICIOUS DOMESTIC SCENE.—Inquiring young Lady—Oh, dear, do tell me how Charles declared his love.

Expectant Wife—Well, Fanny, we were in the parlor, you know, and all at once he turned up his eyes so, I thought he was ill. Then he turned them down, and squeezed my waist, and asked me if I'd have him—and—

Inquiring young Lady—Well, dear—well what did he do next?

Expectant Wife—Nothing, dear; but I said "yes," and gracious! how he kissed me! Then dear, I laid my head on his shoulder, and then we talked, dear! Oh, how I trembled! I tho't I never could go through it!

Dobbs says if marriages are made in heaven, he is sorry for it—for very many alliances reflect no great credit on that place. Dobbs was locked out the other night during the rain.

A justice in New Jersey lately sentenced two men to be whipped for stealing; and after the operation was performed, he said they might if they chose, appear from the decision of the court.

—Thomas D'Arcy McGee, editor of the American Celt, it is said, is about to commence the publication of a daily Catholic paper in New York City.

HARPER'S

NEW MONTHLY MAGAZINE.

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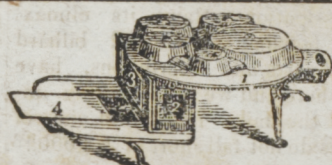
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BEN. EDMONDS.

May 18th 1853, 3m.

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6. For use of bed and bedding, per session, 8.00

For further particulars apply, by letter, to the President.

N. B. The Collegiate exercises were resumed on the 2d of September.

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AND THE

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This work is being published in Semi-monthly Numbers, of 64 pages each, exclusive of the Steel engravings, and is sold at 25 cents each, or \$5 for the entire work in numbers, of which there will be at least twenty-two.

The British Periodicals Re-published are as follows, viz:

The London Quarterly Review (Conservative).

The Edinburgh Review (Whig).

The North British Review (Free-Church).

The Westminster Review (Liberal), and

Blackwood's Edinburgh Magazine (Tory).

Although these works are distinguished by the political shades above indicated, yet but a small portion of their contents is devoted to political subjects. It is their literary character which gives them their chief value, and in that they stand confessedly far above all other journals of their class. Blackwood, still under the masterly guidance of Christopher North, maintains its ancient celebrity, and is, at this time, unusually attractive, from the serial works of Bulwer and other literary notables, written for that magazine, and first appearing in its columns both in Great Britain and in the United States. Such works as "The Caxtons" and "My New Novel," (both by Bulwer), "My Peninsular Medal," "The Green Hand," and others, of which numerous rival editions are issued by the leading publishers in this country, have to be reprinted by those publishers from the pages of Blackwood, AFTER IT HAS BEEN ISSUED BY MESSRS. SCOTT & CO., so that subscribers to the reprint of that Magazine may always rely on having the EARLIEST reading of these fascinating tales.

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